

## Grooveline Pt. 2

ScHoolboy Q

Mm hmm, check it out  
I overlook your condescending tone  
If you heed the gravity in mind  
Let me pimp, don't make me pimp  
Let me

Got a sack of marijuana, think I'm 'bout to bend a corner  
Ain't no telling who my money for  
Got my dope from cross the border  
Got my home on Figueroa, ain't no telling where that pussy go

Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Will you sell that pussy for me?

Check the forecast, it's wavy Q  
I should make the news  
My fortune said that I'll be pimpin' you and your pussy juice  
Super sweet, sell a trick a treat  
Hope your lips in shape, cuz you worked yo feet  
As you stroll them streets  
Beeper checkin', hope no cops arrestin'  
Girl, I told you them NARCS be pressin'  
Better act you a pedestrian and don't mention my name  
My pimpin' is game  
Cold limp with my cane, got gold on my chain  
Come pinky my ring, it's so blickety bling  
On 51st and Fig, grew up about 10 minutes from the real Ricky  
Where the shoelaces is orange with "H" hats like we from Houston  
Condoms in hoes' purses  
With baby wipes for they coochie  
You's a ho that's selling booty  
No need to be acting bougie  
Bitch, I give your ass a noogie  
And a chicken nugget and make you watch me at the movies  
I'm panoramic, my filming be rated pimping  
My mink draggin' with two bitches that go and get it, my hoes get it!

Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Will you sell that pussy for me? (Yeah that's right Q!)  
Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Hut one, hut two, hut three, hut four  
Sell that pussy for me  
Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Hut one, hut two, hut three, hut four  
Sell that pussy for me  
Will you sell that pussy for me?  
Will you sell that pussy for me? (I ain't asking!)

I'm tellin' you  
Bitch!

Uh huh, yeah watch me go Black Forest ham  
A new school player laced with the old gift gab  
And don't let yo Shark Week mouth override yo Green Goldfish ass  
So for every ho you clown, I'ma crown too  
And anything good hurts and I cried  
Shit I just don't want to throw it up in my motherfuckin' face  
Or I choose to not do this around you  
See ho you like a brain aneurysm  
Want two heads with the same dandruff in 'em  
Only to scratch the itch with baby rattlesnake fangs  
No Head and Shoulders or anti-venom  
Yea P, this is gentlemanly leisure, the oldest game left to play  
And the hard hed that make a soft ass played out  
Will forgive and forget yesterday!  
Now get em Q  
A pimp on foot, go to sleep, call us, wake up to a Cadillac  
Remember Forrest Gump walked and.. he was pretty stupid  
So you know what?  
Accept the fact that the bitch belongs to the world P cuz  
That ho only yours as long as she hoin'  
But Happy Pimpin' and Merry Ho Ho  
Keep an eye on bottom bitch too  
Cuz that bitch'll run a ho or two off mayn  
Pimps only fuck with pimps homie that's why we so solid  
Red to blue, to debt, to due  
It's easier to put a watermelon through the eye of a needle  
This is done by choice, not by force  
I ain't askin', I'm tellin' you